

Imagine yourself, in a place, so dark, you could not even see your fingers, and your heart feels like it was on fire, and every breath was like providing oxygen for the flame to burn with more fury, eating slowing at your heart. A small speck of lights found its way to your eyes, bringing you hope, as your legs moved on their own accord, pushing yourself towards that light. The light, so far away, so seemingly unreachable, with only the thought of putting the flame in your heart pushing you forward, with one hand stretched out, reaching with all your might towards the light, and despite all odd, and the darkness looking like its going to engulf you, rendering you helpless, like a piece of paper, burning in a fire. The need to know your purpose in life, who are you in this world, why are you born, is pushing you to move forward, toward the answer that seems unreachable. And you ask yourself, why am I here now?

I have always thought that life is boring, nothing is worth my effort and time. I had a dark view on life, and stayed away from the general crowd, usually with headphones on, trying to kill my eardrums with the loud music blasting into my ears. I had no friends as no one wanted to be a friend with someone like me, constantly being discouraging, and made everything seem so dark. Despite the fact that I was born with a silver spoon in my mouth, and that my parents provided me with everything I needed, I could not find anything I had an interest for. Life was boring and colourless, so plain, like a piece of black paper as I had no friends and nothing to do. That was, until I found my love, for volleyball. During that time, I literally existed for volleyball. I was first introduced to volleyball by my school as I was selected by the school to train to represent the school for the yearly inter-school competitions. I dragged my heels and had a huge urge to skip training but in the end didn't as I wanted to try new things. And until now, I still had not regret that choice. Training was fun, with lots of new things to do, people to make friends with. My teammates did not discriminate against me and even taught me to have a brighter perspective in life. I finally found a goal in life, and that was, to get into the nationals top 4 teams. My newly made friends and I worked really hard, through hard times and sweat to strive for that goal. Our team got into the semi-finals and even though we lost to our all-time enemies, although we were feeling crestfallen, all of us did not feel discouraged as we really worked hard for this and that was all that mattered. After this, I had a brighter perspective on life and lived life to the fullest. I found that I was wasting a lot of time and had to work even harder to make up for lost time. By then, my goal changed, I wanted to live life to its fullest and fulfill whatever dreams I will have in the future.

"The two happiest days in life- The day we were born and the day we find out why." There are many reason we exist in this world, to either exist for your own sake, or for your friends, it all up to you. You can never really know who you really are until you yourself decide to call yourself what you think you are. Our goals in life will always change, and as long as we strive for it with all your heart and strength, the results don't matter, its the process that does. I strongly feel that we will only find out who we really are when we are sure of what we really want to do in life and never ever change your mind. If not, the reason you were born is always a mystery, at the least, to yourself. Imagining how wonderful it feels to be able to know who you exactly are, its like finally reaching that bright light, and it shines within your soul, making you feel happy every single second, bring colour to life, and all the darkness that was engulfing you, disappeared into thin air, showing you the way through the puzzle of life, providing your life with colour and joy, leaving you feeling euphoric that you had finally found out why you were born.